THE SOUL OF CROESUS

BY GERALD VILLIERS-STUART.

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CHAPTER XXX-Continued.

lighted by two bracket lamps at either end, and in that light they could see von Tarsenheim's face, greenish white, against tongue; but even yet the ghost of the mocking smile hung about it.

The two young men looked at one another, mutely asking which would venture up to the horrible relic of humanity which had defled the gods.

"He is dead!" whispered Fablan Dare. "Yes," answered Vandraken. "Thank the Lord! He is dead!'

"That's well enough for you-but now he cannot free me from your cursed perlife, or- No! by God! to the end of your days! Yes, that is it-the end of your days!" He drew nearer Vandraken.

"What do you mean? Who are you? Keep away from me! It is bad enough to be in the same room with a face like yours, but don't touch me! I shall kill you if you touch me!"

The nerves of the two men were in a fearful state. They had temporarlly crossed the borderland of sanity. "A face like mine!" Fabian laughed

maliciously as he crept nearer. "A face like mine! Why, you fool, it's your own face-the reflection of your own defaced soul! I am the man you bought with your money to transfer your infernal life to!" He had come close up to Vandraken table, and was clutching it for support, and thrust his face into his. "Look at it,"

he whispered. "Look at it close! It's while still alive, met his own soul face to face, as he would some day have to meet

it on his star, unless he had dragged it "Take it away!" meaned Vandraken, at

have repented! Only take that face Fablan laughed again. "Why, man, it is your face for all eternity! How can I

"You lie!" snarled Vandraken. "I will destroy the hideous thing!" And he made a frenzied snatch at the throat of Fabian "I will stamp it out of existence

"You can't stamp your soul out of ex-istence," whispered the other, in a strangled voice, as he fought to reach Van-The two men were evenly matched, and

off, and stood, panting and glaring into one another's rolling eyes. As they faced one another their frenzy began to calm down to a fixed purpose. The same idea was in the mind of each—they could not

that Vandraken's death would free him of

Neither of them knew, in their dementreally liberated their entangled souls, and two years had been recorded was merciwere passing away with the death of the which had been sent over the wires.

And so they stood facing one another. Vandraken was the first to speak.
"We cannot both live," he said; "and yet, if either of us kills the other—"

'But suppose it should be true?" said

"Yes, suppose it should be true!" echoed the other. "Yet nothing but your death, Vandraken, can get me back my soul!"
"Which you sold to me—don't forget that—which you sold to me!"

"Which you sold to me!"

Like many another man, he often planned his life as it would have been 'You' had no right to buy it! I don't

stand by my bargain! Human gold can-"I cannot live in the same world with

"Yes, that is it!" panted Fabian, snatch-

Fabian's eyes wandered to the little red But he was only a human being—r tablets was already on the table. He took

and size as the red one. An idea had sug-"We will fight a duel," he said to Van-

moment, you understand? Then we come back to this table, in the dark. We each

"You have my word, Vandraken." 'Very well, then. There is nothing to

The lamps hung on the rough-hewn tracted. walls, at either end of the room. The two young men approached them through the shadows cast by the vaulted ceiling, and watched each other as they stood with glimpse of a Deity free from the little hands raised, ready to turn them out. glimpse of a Deity free from the little human personal prejudices with which wide being needed for the eight-year size. hands raised, ready to turn them out." Are you ready?" called Vandraken.

"Yes!" came the answer.
"Then out with them!" The duelists could hear each other breathing as they felt their way through the darkness toward the table, both shar-

ing the same terror of touching the awful thing in the machine as they groped about the room. 'I am at the table," announced Fablan,

"Have you swallowed your tablet?" asked Vandraken, hoarsely

'No. We will do that at the same time. Can't you find the table?"

"Yes," answered Vandraken, as his out-stretched hand touched it. Then the fin-tions, a larger conception, a wider vision gers of the two men met as they fumbled of the ultimate power, was a necessity to and groped on the table. The little tablets rattled faintly as they picked them where it must either leap forward or fall

up and dropped them again.
"Well!" panted Fabian. "Why don't ard? I think I have the white one under most men only acquire at the end of my fingers. It feels white-it looks white life, and a sense of proportion which ard? I think I have the white one under

released Vandraken's soul, his conscience that they may both be ready in the hour culation of air, and lets out cooking was able to prompt him once more, and of need. his mind was recovering its balance. Perhaps it was the thought of how deeply he had wronged the other man, or the belief at her feet, Lady Kitty found in his rest-

might make atonement for his life, which ade him strike a match

sonality. I must go on to the end of my it differently—too much money—not alto-bequeath by will, to any individual or days bearing the burden of your beastly gether my fault."

Fabian Dare struck a match himself as he heard the fall of Vandraken's body. Then he heard footsteps coming down the passage, and Lord Ancester rushed into interested in concentrating wealth; the room. He had got Vandraken's note, and hurried over to try to saye von Tar-talent of the country. These men,

e carried in his hand, and came forward. "He is dead-he took poison!" whispered

Fabian Dare. Lord Ancester shuddered as he covered the face with a handkerchief.
"It was a noble action! He repented," ended Fabian Dare, as he hastly recounted Vandraken's sacrifice. "Yes, he repented at the last. If there is a personal

now, who had half fallen back against a two men looked at each other question-

THE END.

EPILOGUE.

The storm was over. Another battle in the everlasting conflict between flesh and spirit had been fought out. Then an angel of peace swept over the battlefield. laying hands of healing on the living class last. "You are mad! It can't be mine! laying hands of healing on the living How can it be mine? I wasn't as bad as all that, and I have given up that life—I fallen so deep that no noxious fumes of corruption could arise to haunt the sur-

Abdul von Tarsenheim, one of those strange products of the rebel planet, Satthe doors of which will be open to us all ed a republic. when our eyes have grown strong enough to bear the light, our ears capable of hearing the harmonies without being after a brief struggle threw each other deafened forever; and so another of Lot's find an ideal President they could not wives had turned into a pillar of salt.

Whether his machine was only an electrical device, or whether he really had invented a method of utilizing planetary both live. The operation could now only vibrations, and recording the harmonies be undone by the death of one of them, and alscords produced by the revolution vibrations, and recording the harmonies at least so they thought; and they both of the planets, or whether the gypsy

When Lady Kitty recovered from the attack of brain fever brought on by her contact with his hypnotic crime brain area whereon the events of those that the effects of the hypnotic operation fully sealed, fused by the terrific charge

The little puzzled look which sometimes came into her eyes only added to their charm in the eyes of Fabian Dare, when he met ber again, a year after the awful scene which had been the climax of the strange deal he had made with you Tarsenhelm and Vandraken, out of some poetical, ascetic strain, combined "Yes, suppose it should be true?" echoed with great fighting qualities, had enabled

planned his life as it would have been could he have lived again by his experi-

He knew he would have suffered hundred deaths before giving up his peryour face!" moaned Vandraken. "Sooner sonality to another, as men do when the or later I shall destroy it! There is only one way out of it—one of us must commit hoped that, brought face to face with such conditions as prevailed that awful "Yes, that is it!" panted Fabian, snatching at the idea. "We will leave it to fate. One of us must die, but neither must kill duty, perhaps his redemption, lay in giv-One of us must die, but herefer the state of us must die, but here ing up his life to redeeming the man the other. No!-I dare not kill you! Suing up his life to redeeming the man perstition or no superstition, I dare not who had injured him, instead of yielding the other. No!—I dare not kill you be superstition, I dare not who had injured him, instead of yielding perstition or no superstition, I dare not to the pressure of hate and fear which had unbalanced his brain for the moment. tablets scattered on the floor. He stooped and picked one up and threw it on the table which stood between him and Vandraken. The phial containing the white He came to believe, and the books and one out. It was exactly the same shape poems which brought him fame and wealth, magnetized as they were by his gested itself to him which appealed to his strange experiences, echoed with the bellef that the ultimate power which has creed we shall walk in the dark will not blame us for stumbling; and that fought before. Let the devil choose his though we may not like the automatic record we have kept, when we meet it face to face, we shall have our oppor-"What do you propose?" face to face, we shall have our oppor-"We each turn out a lamp-at the same tunity to efface the stains, or, failing, be

granted merciful effacement. Perhaps he came to believe this more pick up a tablet, we each swallow the and more as the marks with which an tablet we pick up-our words of honor on other man's sin had marked him wore that. Do you accept the terms?" away, leaving him only a little grayer.
"It's a good idea," assented Vandraken. leaving the lines of concentration more "I give you my word of honor, and accept strongly marked than his years justified, and yet endowing him with a fascination of mystery that caused strangers to give

him attention as he passed, which his good looks alone could not have at-His imagination, stimulated by his contact with the great forces which von Tarsenheim played with, had given him a men and their churches have barnacled

what they worship. His writings rang with the question, 'Had God made man in His own image, or had man made God in his image, creating himself too large, his God too

He saw that men had taken as their written religion the code which was once the religion and the law, combined, of a pastoral people, and then, divorcing law from religion in fact, yet in theory applied the old combination to the churches

He saw that as the area of the physical

backward. He had been through experiences so unyou swallow what you have in your hand, usual, a fight so terrific, that he had har-and make an end of it? Are you a cowthrough the darkness. I wonder if you know what you have done to me with your money? No! no!—you don't—you have no conscience!"

He, and a sense of proportion which discriminates between pin pricks and discriminates between pin pricks and sword thrusts, and refuses to take trivial things seriously. nave no conscience!" refuses to take trivial things seriously. Its windows should open both at top But the death of you Tarsenheim having wasting neither laughter nor tears, so and bottom. This permits a constant cir-

ful philosophy anodyne for her most restless moods, in his poetical fervor a stim-ulant for her duller moments.

But how the strange boy she had known at Oxford had matured so swiftly into an interesting personality remained one of the mysteries which sent that puzzled

look into her wondering eyes.

And Vandraken-poor Vandraken!-who was only the victim of distorted economic forces, the by-product of laws made in the days when men could not, by any possible chance, have anticipated such onditions of life as exist to-day, did not He had made his material wealth the

common denominator of his life, and tried to square his world, as he found it, "Cheat!" cried Fablan Dare.

But as he said it, he saw that it was the red tablet which he held in his fingers, and before his shaking hand could be red tablet. With this material environment and upbringing, he could hardly have done otherwise. His life may have been a his long, black, pointed beard, which was get it to his mouth Vandraken had hand held up in warning to the genera-horribly slavered over by his lolling snatched it from him and put it in his own mouth. Then the match went out! seems to have realized this possibility.

The unexpected act of self-sacrifice bred for the day which followed the bursting feeling of revulsion in Fabian Dare, of the storm of consequence, and whose mind also swung back to a calmer | ceded his death, had been spent in draw-

poise.

"Don't swallow it!" he cried. "For God's sake! don't swallow it! We will get through our lives as best we can! I think we have both been mad!"

"I have swallowed it!" answered Vandraken, faintly, through the darkness, "It was the only square thing to do. If I could live my life over again, I would live to liferently—too much money—not alto-

orporation, a greater sum than \$2,000,000. In order to obtain this legislation he pointed out that money must be used unsparingly to outbid the men who their offer of their services of the legal talent of the country. These men, he realized, had not used their knowledge senheim from the gypsies.

He saw, by the flickering light of the of the laws of their country to defeat its match, Fabian Dare standing over the own purposes because they hated their fallen man. Then he lit a candle, which country, but because they loved money. Through his contact with von Tarse heim, who knew human nature as only the Saturn type can know it, and saw it in perspective, and, like that strange being, having, for a time, no conscience,

ais brain looked at an unidealized human-ity in the cold, clear light of materialism He recognized the futility of overlook ing the obvious truth, that the enormous God, his sins are forgiven him."

"If not—" said Lord Ancester, and the forts has to some extent outbid the spirit ual forces and their promises, which once to take her with propriety to see a play. held men straight, and urged them to And it is just possible we shall yet see a self-sacrifice; that the increased level of human honesty and principle has not kept pace with the great bribe fund, or temptaon, in the hands of the lower forces.

The solution, as he saw it, was a corre onding increase in the promises of re-

find an ideal President. He pointed out in this connection that it was the knowlthey really had outgrown their imperfec-tions, they were afraid to elect one of themselves to rule, except in the most tentative fashion, so that when they did

deavor to obtain an amendment to the Constitution which should give the people

A SMART LITTLE APRON.



In summer there is a great demand for little aprons that may be worn as play frocks, with or without a guimpe, on warm days, and because it conveniently meets this need, as well as because of its general attractiveness, the apron shown in the sketch will commend itself to all mothers of small, active girls. In front the apron is made in frock effect, the being joined by means of a belt, but at the back the garment hangs in straight lines from the neck to the hem, a few gathers at the top giving the little fullness required, while tie strings of the material. joined to the ends of the belt, draw the apron in at the waist line. The sleeves are of the popular kimono shape and are very graceful and pretty. Lawn, dimity, percale, or gingham may be used for making the apron, 214 yards 36 inches

Nine sizes, 4 to 12 years. This pattern may be obtained by inclosing 10 cents to the Pattern Department, Washington Herald, and indicating number (4374) and size desired.

SUMMER WRIST BAGS.

Mesh bags are modish. Silver and gold are both favored. Leather is not in any great request. Embroidered linens match the costume. These linen bags are tremendously Or they may be done in pongee or other

At the Horse Show a charmer in an Irish lace crochet coat had a bag covered These fabric and lace bags have a metal frame, just as have the mesh bags, so they look their part, and are not a bit

like fancywork or evening bags. Kitchen Knowledge,

It should be light. A light workshop makes even disagreeable work pleasant. Its windows should open both at top

We shall place on sale to-day

1,000 wash skirts

Made in the popular flare and pleated modes.

These skirts are worth at least double the sale price, and as they were purchased at a special forced sale, there is no telling when such a bargain may be had again.

First Floor-Bargain Tables.

A FASHION CENSOR

London sports a censor of plays, and

to take her with propriety to see a play. them envious, I am sure.' fashion censor running about with a tape measure in his hand and fire ations for him. Rather will he see a the hands of these who were on the side of law, which could outbid the predatory class which had sprung up. This fund class which had sprung up. This fund his will offered to provide.

The measure round the offending drapery, and dramatically exclaim: "Hall class which had sprung up. This fund his will offered to provide.

He suggested that the President of the republic would be the ideal person to wield this fund, if only the republic could ered a menace to public safety. Too ransparent lingerie dresses would trouble strange products of the rebel planet, Sat-urn, had stolen weapons from the armory of the universe which human hands have not yet grown strong enough to wield with safety. He had pried into chambers grown these imperfections, had establish-the doors of which will be open to us all ed a republic. Being uncertain whether to know why he had suppressed their

BONDAGE TO WHITE WAIST

Each year the cry goes up that the the power to make the office of President permanent (subject to impeachment), when they found a man who was fitted to the matter is that it has too many over- price, why feel disagrecable? rule. When such a man was found, they poweringly good points for the average of course, he did not see as others saw, but as in a distorted mirror, could only be exterminated, life would be possible again, and he might even dare to face eternity.

Fabian Dare felt the harred of the slave Fabian Dare felt the man who has bought him, and he believed, from what Elsa had told him, that Vandraken's death would free him of the street by well-dressed women. To believed, from what Elsa had told him, that Vandraken's death would free him of the street by well-dressed women. To meet this difficulty we have the discords which killed him, will heard the discords which killed him, will death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into the hands of those on the side beak in the death of Standish Vandraken will shortly put into th waist is practicable. Let fashionable modistes frown on them as they will, there is no doubt that white waists will

be with us for some time to come. PEPTONIZING MILK,

necessary in the preparation.

acid are required. These are then mixed in half a cupful of

milk, and this is added to the pint, stirring and blending. The work is best done in a covered preserve jar, which is placed in a kettle at sible.

115 Fahrenheit. The kettle should be tightly covered to keep it at the same temperature, and it should stand two hours. Should it be modified, all the ingredients except the blcarbonate of soda should be

Standing in heat for two hours completely peptonizes milk, and if only a partial process is wished, fifteen or twenty minutes suffices. Peptonized milk is only given to a baby

should never be given without a doctor's

THE NEW EVENING GOWN. Softest fabrics compose it.

Even the ribbons used on it must be Stoles, long panels, and scarfs are the most prominent characteristics.

Silver and gold threads are also enlisted with great success. Crystal, turquoise, and other beads aid in the effectiveness of long stoles. Often thread and beads are massed upon

filet foundation. The dress is frequently a composite of tucked bodice and gathered skirt portion Directoire, Empire, and Egyptian styles. The classic lines prohibit much jewelry and neck trinkets are tabooed with them. They also require a simple hairdressing and the most unaggressive coiffure orns

KNICKERS.

ments.

They have their uses. Paris builds them of chiffon. For day wear they are heavier. They may be of China silk, satin, or ohair.

For mountain climbing or for traveling they are comfortable. For sporting wear they have long been the only sane wear.
With them there's no acquiring mud

FROM WOMAN'S POINT OF VIEW

"Don't show too much pride in your Paris bids fair to require a censor of house," advised the husband of a woman fashions, with lovely woman at the races who had just settled into a more pretenreviving Directoire styles to such an ex- tious residence than she had been accustent that it was necessary to appeal to tomed to, "for the Smiths live very simply. They have ambitions, but have not The London man reads plays in order to yet found the money with which to gratascertain if a maiden may ask her mother ify them, and you do not want to make

The Smiths were a young couple living in a suite not planned in regard to any in his eye. No haggling over risque situ- but simple living. They are a happy pair, working together for the things they dame with a too, too clinging skirt, and want, and the husband's warning was not ligion, or else a material bribe fund in charge after her, crying "Halt!" He will needed, as it happened. They went to run the measure round the offending the new home to dinner, ate as healthy human beings should eat a good dinner, and openly admired whatever struck their fancy, without a trace of envy, which is precisely the conduct expected of rational men and women, in any station in life.

Envy is the meanest and most senseless sentiment conceivable. If generally indulged in, it would make it possible for every individual to be happy. In the whole wide world there is no person whose condition could not be improved. Health is not general, and fortune's fayear secs it gayly blossoming. The truth of it? If you are not willing to pay the neck were none too clean. Her manne

meet this difficulty we have the jumper dress, which, for much the same reasons year and altar the arrangement of their as apply to the shirt waists, retains its furnishings every week or two are too hold on popularity. For wear under tailor- fickle to be happy and contented anyed coat suits nothing but a separate white where, and the world cares little about

them and their feelings. There are beautiful old homes where changes are so rare that they are scarcely noticed. They consist only of renovations before dilapidation is apparent, and Strong milk, pancreatic acid extract, the gradual additions that modern life de- of money presupposes the accompaniment and bicarbonate of soda are all that is mands or better financial conditions permit. The dwellers in these homes are For a pint of milk fifteen grains of bi- the solid families of the country, the kind carbonate of soda and five of pancreatic not easily affected by the fluctuation of the money market. They do not live up to and beyond their income, and only invest their savings in things that promise a reasonable security. They do not always escape misfortune, of course, but their chances of escape are the best pos-BETTY BRADEEN.

THE NET JABOT AND TIE

Brussels net is one of the favorite ma-

terials for neckwear. Ties, frills, jabots, and stocks are all fashioned of it.

n making such neckwear. The long, fluted frills of this are daint-

ly bordered with narrow lace. The huge insistent net bow is frequently edged with narrow Cluny. with jabot or lingerie tie, are worn.

This introduction means much to w en who have suffered from the hot linen If very stiff bows are becoming, bride's

neck fixin's. ON BEING BITTER.

Again don't. It doesn't pay. It has no effect. That is, not the desired one. It does not brand the attacked.

It simply and effectively brands the speaker. And the worst of it is it becomes : nasty habit. Besides, even if legitimate, it is a task impossible to complete

One had much better take the time to

remove the beam from one's own eye rather than passing a whole life trying to

pluck motes from the eyes of other peo-

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR GIRL

By HELEN ROWLAND.

The only mills that haven't been shut down during the slump appear to be the divorce mills—and they grind merrily on.

As long as Satan can make a woman believe that it is possible to reform a rake and make a rogue over into a doting husband the ladies will keep his majesty's business running.

If anything could make a woman willing to exchange her curves for a little muscle it would be that maddening, "There, there, now!" attitude with which the average man greets her righteous wrath.

Many a man would be dumfounded if he should discover that the ideal in his wife's heart didn't have a double chin, a bald spot, and turned-in toes just like himself:

A knowledge of all the ologies and isms isn't worth half as much to a girl in the game of life as a knowledge of how to use her eyes and how to keep her pompadour in curl.

When a man discovers that a woman knows more than he does, it strikes him dumb—but not with admiration.

kes him dumb—but not with admiration.

Once a woman's charm for a man is broken there is no glue patented

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?

The Largest Stock of

Slightly PIAN Used...PIAN

Twenty-five Different Makes to Choose From.

Upright Pianos from \$100 up. Square Pianos, \$25 up. Organs, \$10 up.

SEVERAL SPECIAL PIANOLA BARGAINS. Every Instrument Guaranteed. Easy Terms If Desired.

SANDERS & STAYMAN CO., 1327 F Street N. W.

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THE SHAMPOO

It should occur at an interval of from two to six weeks. Before it is given all tangles should be

The water is lukewarm and a thick ather is made of pure castile soap. This is applied thoroughly with a stiff ail brush and with the fingers. The water is then made as hot as possible and the head well soaped Four rinsing waters are used, the last two of which are quite cool.

Rub afterward with a soft towel, as a

bath towel is apt to break the hair. After the hair is dry, a massage with the finger tips is very beneficial. White castile soap and tar soap are good shampoos, but the green surgeon's soap so much used is almost too strong. By shaving castile soap down and boiling, a permanent shampoo jelly may be kept on hand.

For a heavy head of hair an ounce of this suffices and for a less heavy one-half

WEALTH AND IDEALS

economies, but there is no foundation vors are unfairly distributed. Some have for it since they mean shabbiness and beauty and others are talented, and few dirt. I saw her once at close quarters of us come anywhere near our desires. In fact, I interviewed her in the days But that is no excuse for feeling and act- when she shunned notoriety, and I said ing disagreeably, is it? If you were afterward that if she were my mother given to-day, the chance of attaining your I should be ashamed of her untidy apambition by the sacrifice of a husband, a pearance. Her clothes were spotted with eparate white waist is doomed, but each child, or loved parents, would you take grease and dirt, and the ruffles at her were not quite what one might expect

> overlooked. The woman is a wonder in her own line, and she owes the world a debt which she is not discharging by neglecting her personal appearance. She has the right to live as simply as she pleases, to scrub her own floors and carry a paper bag luncheon to her room in a hotel, but she has no moral right to give to youth an impression of sordidness from vast wealth. The possession money can buy, and unless such an ideal is held up to youth, of what use hard struggle for education and finan-cial success? I have in mind a beautiful home in which the family of a liquor dealer forgets the source of its inco which is a common place where the wages of workingmen are squandered with their wits. The sons have ambitions above the sordid drinking place, and are preparing to strike out themselves in creditable paths. Money has swept them beyond the possibility

of continuing the family business, as i sometimes done.

TO LOOK WELL WOMAN'S DUTY. The woman of taste keeps abreast of the fashions in a way, that is, she drops wornout styles and adopts whatever new Moderately skillful fingers can do much ones she can adapt to her use. If she can afford it she patronizes first-class dressmakers, and gets her money's worth by wearing her clothes two or three seasons without losing her prestige as a well-dressed woman. There is an advan-High stocks of unlined net, finished tage in this method, as you can see, and I have been told by women who use it

that there is economy as well.

It is no economy to save at the expense of good looks. It is a woman' duty to look her best, a duty she owes to her family. If she can secure it by a A yard of this will make innumerable small expenditure so much the better but to save by accepting shabbiness is not creditable save in dire stress of cir cumstances. Poverty is an excuse for shabbiness, and nothing else is accepted by the world, save in the rare cases of shabby millionaires.

CIEL.

It's the new blue. You see it everywhere. And read of it even more. It has taken Paris by storm. It is what its name indicates, It is soft and wistful and appealing. It is a favorite shade in June wed dings.

JUNE 15 IN AMERICAN HISTORY. pluck motes from the eyes of other people.

Untaxed Fathers.

The father of seven or more children is

practically exempt from toxetion.

spots. Better yet, the heels cannot catch in them.

The father of seven of more children is the American gray.

France.

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1776—The British, under Sir Henry Clinton, a tacked Sullivans Island and were repulsed by Arkansas admitted to the Union

1836—Arkansas admitted to the Union.

1846—Oregon treaty signed with England.

1861—Brig Perry arrived at New York with the privateer Savannah, captured June 4.

1862—Battle of Secessionville, 6,000 Federal troops, under Gen. Benham, attacked the strong position of Secessionville, covering the road to Charleston, which was held by 2,000 Confederates, under Gen. Evans. The Pederals were repulsed with a loss of 600 men; Confederates While y

1864 Beginning of operations against Petersburg, Va. 1869 Great peace jubilee held at Boston; colossas concert of 10,371 voices, 1,004 instruments, with vils, bells, &c. ne excursion steamer General Slocum, havin on board a Sunday school picnic crowd, burned in the East River, New York, and over 1,000 persons, mainly women and children, lost their

1905—This country chosen as the meeting place of the peace plenipotentiaries of Japan and Rus 1906-House decided in favor of a lock-type Panan

AMUSEMENTS.

Opening To-morrow of

Elks' Rural Jubilee

Barn Dance AT BENNING RACE COURSE JUNE 16, 17, 18.

3 Days of Rare Amusement. Trotting Races, Show Horses, Auto Races, Tournament. Country Circus,

Dancing in the "Barn." Straw Ride, from Peace Monument, 25c See "Althea" in High Dive, And Many Other Free

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LAWN FETE

WOMEN'S NATIONAL TENNIS.

N JUNE 16, 17, 18, AND 19, from 6 to 10 o'clock, AT THE HOSPITAL GROUNDS, 35th and N Sts.

Annual Tournament at Philadelphia This Morning. Philadelphia, June 14.-Commencing tonorrow, and continuing throughout the week, the twenty-second annual lawn tennis tournament for the championship of the United States in women's singles and doubles and the seventeenth annual . in mixed doubles will be held under the auspices of the United States Lawn Tennis Association by the Philadelphia Cricket Cub at St. Martin's. The present holder of the singles championship is Miss Evelyn Sears, of Boston, who will e required to defend her title against the winner of the all-comers in the challenge round. Last year Miss Carrie B. Neely, of Chicago, and Miss Marie Weimer, of Cincinnati, won the doubles

First runner-up, and consolation prizes will be awarded in each event; consola-tion prizes will be competed for by the ontestants defeated in their first match actually played. Play will commence at 3 p. m. in the women's singles and at p. m. in the men's singles, and on Tuesday and the following days, if found necessary, the matches in women's sin-gles and doubles will be played at 10:30 'clock in the morning, as well as 3 'clock in the afternoon. Men's singles and doubles will commence each day at

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